The M'Kean County Miner.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Smethport, Dec 23 1875

W. S. BROWNELL,
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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
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For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from habitual constipation, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives — Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock — with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skillfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

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PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Facts and Fancies.

An intemperate printer is a typographical error.

The money and hair of a fool are soon parted in the middle.

Short items are the offenest clipped, and that is why they keep short.

It is high praise for a young man to say that as a lover he is without a rival.

The man who does not set himself up too high will not get hurt when he falls.

The site on which Cincinnati is built was sold for less than fifty silver dollars in 1787.

The reputation of a man is not safe until the man is dead and has no further use for it.

France makes thirty million children's drums a year, Paris alone selling 200,000 a month.

The latest slang expression, "Go get your hair cut," may be properly termed "a relic of barbarism."

"Learn this lesson. No one cares about the size of your foot except your self; therefore be comfortable."

A tart temper never mellows with age, and a sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.

Bret Harte's story of "The Fool of Five Forks" has been translated into Russian under the title of "The Foolish of Fiveof Forkevitch." This must make Bretoff Hartenki feeloff proudovitch.

A lawyer maliciously pointed out to a stranger three deputy sheriffs in the court room as noted criminals. The stranger said that he could see it by their faces. When he learned the truth he said the mistake came from their being sunburnt, and the way they combed their hair back.

An Editor's Penance.

The Burlington *Hawkeye* thus revels in the misery of a professional brother. The editor of the *Shell Rock Nora*, in this State, has just encountered a storm of wrath from the community, because he published the advertisement of a brewery. He felt awfully when the enormity of his offense was explained to him, and thought he never could be so wicked again. Then he went to a fair for the benefit of the ladies' home mission society, and a woman charged him $3.75 for a pincushion made out of a piece of pasteboard with red flannel sewed over it, and a sweet little girl stuck a bud and a couple of geranium leaves in his button hole and charged him $2, and he lost $1.75 gambling at the grab bag, and sunk $2 25 bucking against the cake with the mythical ring which nobody ever finds, supposed to be concealed in it, and he dropped $3 in a raffle for an afghan, and he was compelled to take the brewery ad. again for three weeks, in order to get bread for his family. And he does not feel half so badly about it as he did.

Spoiled.

A block of the finest statuary marble, which the Rutland (Vt.) marble company had carefully prepared and placed upon a car ready to be sent to the Centennial exhibition, was spoiled by some person who poured upon the side which was carefully lettered a can of oil. On the stone was placed a notice to the effect that if the company did not raise wages and employ more men, they had "better look out for their mill."

Only a Tramp.

'Twas a "lightning express"—we were four minutes late—
But a run of ten miles on a road that is straight
Gives a chance to make up; still, all being first class—
None but ladies and gents—I determined to pass
The way station ahead just exactly on time:
"Fire up!"—like to Jim—and the musical chime
Of the click-clack of wheels quickly signaled the rate
We were jumping along was a sixty-mile gait.
"Look ahead there!" cried Jim; "there's a man 'cross the track!
Shall I whistle 'down brakes'?" "No; I will not hold back—
Let him care for himself!" And a half minute more
Came a bump—and the roadway was spattered with gore!

* * * * * * *

Yes, an inquest was held and the coroner's stamp
Covered "Killed by the engine—he was only a tramp!"

* * * * * * *

Who said he was starving? and pray who can tell
That in searching for work he, exhausted, there fell?
A wife and four little ones, near by, in the camp?
Bah! the verdict's recorded—'twas "only a tramp!"

* * * * * * *

My own brother, you say!—he that left years ago?
No, that were too terrible—cannot be so!

* * * * * * *

My brain is on fire—though my forehead is wet,
There's a fog at my heart and my jaws are close set,
Is this madness? no, no!—see the coroner's stamp
Covers "Killed by the engine—he was only a tramp!"

LUCULLUS:

A STORY OF ANCIENT ROME.

BY J. R. MACREE.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

CHAPTER VIII.

Aelius Sejanus, on being promoted to the praetorship, still retained his position as minister and abated not one particle of his former tyranny and licentiousness. Having repudiated his wife, he solicited the hand of the widow of Drusus, the son of the emperor; but, without a positive refusal, Tiberius had avoided a direct reply to the proposal. Meanwhile there were rumors of bacchanalian orgies and crimes of a dark and remorseful character perpetrated within the walls of the minister's palace. Many of his most trusted servants were men of the most unscrupulous character—men to whom pity or conscience were unknown. And so much had Sejanus become feared and detested that he dared not move from his palace except he was accompanied by a guard of his faithful prætorians, who, though the household troops of the emperor, had become to a great extent the hirelings and creatures of the minister.

One evening, but a few days after the trial of the Numerese, Sejanus was returning from the prætorian camp, which was beyond the walls of the city, when he came upon a lady mounted on a noble Arabian horse, with two armed and mounted servants following her. It was not yet sunset, and a single glance of the minister towards the lady revealed the face of the young girl he had seen in the long ago on the borders of the Campagna—a face whose sweetness and beauty had haunted him from that hour.

As he rode onward with his party, a slight motion of his hand brought an officer to his side, to whom he gave some orders in a low tone, which were received with an air of cringing servility. As the party approached the city gates this officer selected six of his soldiers and remained outside of the city, while Sejanus and the rest of his guard entered the gates. The officer with his party turned to the left and, at a gallop rode out a short distance upon the Campagna, then by a circuitous route returned to the road towards their camp, where, in a small grove of trees, they halted and the officer made known to his men the duties they were to perform. The party drew back among the foliage of the trees and in a few moments the lady and her attendants were seen slowly approaching the grove, through which ran the highway to the city.

They had scarcely rode beneath the shadows of the trees when the ambushed soldiers rushed out and hemmed them in on every side. The attendants of the lady were no cravens, for they drew their swords and rushed upon the officer, who had seized the bridle of the lady's horse, while she lashed with her riding whip the noble animal, who reared and struggled with such power in the iron grasp that held him that for a few moments it seemed that the little party would escape from the toils into which they had fallen. But the struggle was short, for the faithful attendants were beaten to the earth, stunned and bleeding, and the whole party were prisoners.

"Lady," said the officer, "we have no desire to offer any indignity to thee; promise that thou will go whither we may lead thee unresistingly and quietly, and thou shalt be well treated. Resist, and thou will none the less go as we direct, but it will be of necessity in such bonds as may not be pleasant or comfortable."

"I make no compact with robbers or assassins," replied the lady, haughtily.

"So be it, my lady," replied the officer, with a smile; "but having secured a prize robbers are loth to lose the ransom. Thou shalt not be bound; I will trust to thy generosity and claim a heavier ransom for the gentle treatment we give thee. Move on quickly, my men," continued he to his companions. "Bring the knaves of servants with thee; they fought well and deserve fair treatment."

And, grasping the lady's horse by the bridle, he turned from the highway and at a brisk trot moved across the plain. After a ride of half an hour they reached some low hills whose sides were covered by vineyards, and groves of olive, and other fruits, with here and there the low cottage of a peasant, and at last halted before the portals of a large mansion, half villa and half castle, surrounded by a magnificent grove of large chestnut trees.

Here it was but the work of a few moments to dismount, and while one of the soldiers with the pommel of his sword beat the massive door before which they had halted, the officer courteously assisted the lady to alight, and offered his hand to lead her to the door, which had been slowly and cautiously opened.

The lady, who had regained her composure, gave a quick and searching glance around, and upon the party by whom she was surrounded, and in that glance saw escape to be impossible. With a proud and haughty gesture she motioned the officer to lead the way and entered the hall of the villa-castle. The floor was of marble of various colors, laid out in squares, the walls of oak, dark with the stains of time, the ceiling of the same material as the walls, with heavy transverse beams quaintly carved and relieved by a wide cornice of rich and fantastic carving in illustration of ancient mythology. After a short delay in the hall, a tall, gaunt and aged matron entered with a slow and quiet movement, with her eyes fixed upon the lady as she was met by the officer, who spoke a few words to her in a low tone, while she still gazed on the fair prisoner over his shoulder. She asked but a few questions, but, whatever their import might be, the answers were unsatisfactory, for her eyes flashed as the officer turned to his prisoner and said:

"For the present, fair lady, I leave you in charge of this lady, who will attend to thy wishes in all things except liberty, which is doubtless the greatest desire of thy heart."

With a low bow he stepped aside, and the woman motioned her to follow, and turned towards the door by which she had entered the hall. For a moment the fair prisoner hesitated, and then, at the thought that she to whom she was now transferred was at least one of her own sex, she followed her from the hall, and, ascending a winding staircase, entered a large chamber on the second floor. Her conductor led the way to the center of the apartment, and then, turning fully upon her, said, in a low but harsh tone.

"Did you know tell the truth when he said thou wert arrested by force on the highway and brought here against thy will?"

"Most certainly; such are the facts, and it is my desire that the ransom he expects may be named at once; he will lose more than he can possibly gain by delay."

The hard, dark eyes of the matron gazed with a searching look into those of the fair young maiden, who met them unflinchingly.

"And who told thee, fair lady, of a ransom?" she asked, in the same hard, cold tone.

"The person who appeared to be the leader of the party who conducted me to this place."

"Why wert thou without the gates of Rome with so few attendants?"

"I had two old and tried servants of our family and they were deemed sufficient."

"Whither hadst thou been?"

"To the house of Antonia, which cannot be far from this place."

"Antonia, the widow of Drusus?"

"The same."

"And who art thou?"

"Claudia, the daughter of the Tribune Silanus."

"And the lady Acalia?"

"Yes, and, so thou knowest my mother, have pity on her anxiety, and see that I be released at once. Whatever ransom may be demanded shall be paid."

"The knave who brought thee hither hath told thee falsely; thou art not held for ransom."

"What then?" In the name of the gods, I charge thee to speak."

"I cannot tell thee what I do not know, and yet I know this much, that it is not for ransom thou art held."

"Alas! alas! for what dread fate am I destined? But thou, art my keeper, wilt thou not befriend me—assist me to escape?"

"The power is not mine to do as thou wouldst have me, but yet, for the sake of thy mother, whose name and memory are dear to me, will I be thy friend. And fair maiden will I say,—no injury shall befall thee in this place while it is in my power to prevent it. Be calm, watchful, resolute, and all may yet be well. Now, I leave thee; seek not to escape, for it is impossible at present."

With the same slow, quiet manner the woman turned and left the apartment, while Claudia still remained standing in the middle of the room, half stunned and stupefied by the strange and terrible situation in which she was placed.

She gazed around her. The room was comfortably if not luxuriously furnished; there were two windows on one side, but on examination she found that they opened upon an inner court surrounded by high walls. A door opened on the opposite side to a small sleeping room, and after examining every part of these two rooms, she approached the door by which she had entered, and found that it was fastened on the outer side. Thus far pride and a strong will, supported by resentment, had sustained her courage, but now, when the terrible certainty of her imprisonment was forced upon her, she sunk upon a low couch and wept in all the abandonment of despair.

CHAPTER IX.

The sun went down, twilight came, and the darker shadows of night were gathering around, when the door again opened and the aged matron entered, followed by servants bringing lights and food, which were placed on a table and the servants were dismissed. Claudia had not moved from her position on the couch where in the bitter agony of despair she had thrown herself, but she had long since ceased weeping and had become calmer. The matron stood near her, gazing in a thoughtful manner upon her, and when the door closed behind the servants, in a tone lower and softer than any she had previously used, she said:

"Lady, arise and partake of the food which has been brought thee."

"I have no desire for food," replied Claudia.

"There is wine and fruit, besides more substantial fare. If thou will be guided by me, if thou will have faith in me, I desire thee to eat, so that thou wilt retain all thy strength of both mind and body, so that shouldst the hour come when thou wilt need both, they will not have been wasted in useless repining."

"Thou hast said thou wert my friend, and yet, when thou didst leave me, thy own hand made fast the door that held me a prisoner," replied Claudia.

"Child," said the woman, and there was some asperity in the tone, "dost thou think I could assist thee in aught if there was the least suspicion that I had any pity in my heart towards thee? No; and again I say if thou wilt have faith in me arise and eat, that thou mayest retain all the strength of soul the gods hath given thee."

Claudia arose, and said to her:

"To show that I have faith in thee I will do as thou hast bidden."

"It is well," replied the matron," and now I will leave thee."

And turning from her she left the apartment, while Claudia approached the table and, though with some hesitation, partook of the food and wine which had been placed there. Not to satisfy any craving of hunger, but that she might retain that strength which the matron had suggested she might yet need.

While she yet stood by the table, gazing upon the rich and costly furniture of the repast, a step sounded near her. She turned, and Aelius Sejanus stood before her.

"Pardon me, lady," said he, with a low and graceful salutation, "if I enter unbidden, to share in your repast."

The tall form of the maiden seemed to grow taller, while her dark eyes flashed with a brilliant light, as she stood as if spellbound by the smiling audacity of the man.

"Aelius Sejanus!" she whispered, as if in answer to some inward thought.

"Aye, so have I been called," said he, with soft tone and smiling countenance.

"And it is at thy instigation that I have been brought to this place?" inquired the maiden, in a low but firm tone.

"Aye."

"How daredest thou commit so foul an outrage?"

"Dared! there are but few things I may not dare."

"And what is thy purpose!"

"To court thy love."

"Bold, bad man, hast thou no fear, no pity, no remorse!"

"None."

"Nor shame!"

"Love overshadoweth all. Say not, beauteous maiden, that I use to thee in vain."

"Out on such mockery! Thy base heart is incapable of love."

"Sweet doubter, on thy rosy lips will I prove the falsehood of thy words."

And he advanced toward her as if to bestow the kiss he had threatened, but the maiden, drawing herself up with queenly dignity, fastened upon him, in low, suppressed tones she cried: "Back, villain! dare but to rest the weight of a single finger on me and I sheathe this dagger in thy base heart."

And from the folds of her dress there gleamed a long, slim dagger, while the form of the maiden seemed to dilate as she stood on guard, fearless, watchful and resolute. There was something in the bold and fearless attitude, the flashing eyes and firm set lips that held him for a few moments like one spellbound with admiration. Then he stepped back and with arms folded upon his breast contemplated the fair and beautiful Claudia as if he had not before noticed the magnificent contour of the fair being who stood so proud and defiant before him.

"Per Bacchus," he cried, in a low tone, "I would give more to win thy true heart, maiden, than that of the proudest woman in Rome. I must admit that my first thought of thee was but a passing fancy, but now a light hath dawned upon my soul of mingled pity, admiration, and a subtler influence which may be that love of which thou thinkest me incapable. Say, maiden, may I hope to win thee fairly by those sweet sympathies that bind heart to heart?"

"Open wide the doors of this prison-house and give back the liberty of which thou hast deprived me, and I will then answer thee."

"Nay, nay, sweet bird, thou wouldst return to some fair nest and I should soon be forgotten. Ah, lady, I do not forget that I have long ago left behind me the days of youth, the time for wooing; but in the full meridian of manhood, with the yearning hopes of youth become a success, with ambitious hopes for the future that might dazzle even thy proud heart, hopes that are on the very eve of fruition; these, all these, I would lay at thy feet, to win thy sympathy, to win thy love."

The voice of Sejanus trembled with emotion that seemed too real to be simulated, and as the maiden looked upon the tall form, of fine proportions, and the face which, if not noble, was intellectual in character, her heart trembled with mingled emotions of fear and pity. But not that pity which is akin to love.

"No, no; I will not falsely lead thee to hope for that which cannot be," replied the maiden.

"Thou lovest another?"

"Thou hast no right to question me."

"And yet thy evasion of the question, thy tell-tale blushes, avow the fact. So be it, and yet think of the state, power, position, I may bestow, when thy lover hath perhaps nothing but youth and hope to barter in exchange for thy love."

"It matters not; thou hast my answer. I will not dissemble. And now I ask thee again to release me that I may return to those who are now anxiously watching and waiting for me."

"And thou wouldst leave me, leave all the wealth and splendor by which thou might be surrounded, and waste thy days in the lower walks of life!"

"Wealth and splendor have no allurements for me, and yet some portions of them hath been my lot hitherto."

"I deemed thou wert some poor knight's daughter by the scantiness of thy retinue."

"I am the daughter of the tribune, Silanus."

Claudia fancied that the pale face of Sejanus became a shade paler at this announcement, and there was a slight start as if to avoid a blow from some unseen hand.

"Lady," said he, and the tone was lower, with a slight touch of sadness in it; "lady, I know now the name of thy lover, and I doubt not thy own love is pledged in return. And now that I know thee, I regret that thou hast been molested on thy way and brought hither."

"Release me, then, at once."

"And to-morrow abide the vengeance of Silanus and Caius Cesar."

"Not if I swear to thee that I will not betray the part thou hast had in my detention!"

"Thou hast forgotten one thing."

"What is it?"

"That within the hour I have learned to love thee."

"Forbear such mockery, I pray thee. Oh, Sejanus, I have ever been told that thou wert cold, and false, and cruel; but I believe that if such has really been thy character thou hast another, that is gentle, soft, and noble. Why wilt thou belie that nobler character of thy heart and yield to selfish impulses or ambitions, when to do right, to be just, is godlike!"

Sejanus gazed for a moment upon the fair face of the speaker when her voice had ceased, then he turned moodily away and paced the floor slowly for a few moments, and then returned to where the maiden was still standing and tremblingly awaiting his decision.

"No," said he, "I will not release thee to Caius Cæsar. Thou shalt be gently treated, with only that restraint which will be necessary to prevent thy escape. In the meantime I will devote all my energies to some fair projects that if accomplished will lessen the gulf that now opens between us."

And with a low bow he turned and left the apartment.

In a few moments after his departure the door softly opened and the aged matron glided noiselessly into the room and approached Claudia, who had sunk trembling with disappointment upon a seat near where she had been standing.

"There is hope yet, my lady," she said, in a low tone.

"I fear not," replied Claudia.

"I heard all that has passed between thee."

"And say there is hope of my escape from this house!"

"Aye, wait but patiently."

"Alas! I fear I must wait, although the future seems almost hopeless."

"Thou has read Sejanus aright; there is a bright and a dark side in his character. Thou hast seen the bright side, pray to the gods thou see not the dark side."

And returning to the door she clapped her hands and the servants entered the apartment and removed the repast from the table. While they were thus engaged the matron had stood, grim and silent, near the fair prisoner, but as the door closed behind them she turned to Claudia and said:

"I have told thee there is hope of escape, but there is a single fear between thee and that hope. It is that thou hast inspired the soul of Sejanus with a nobler passion than I, who know him so well, had dreamed it capable of receiving, so seared and blasted hath it become by the wasting passions of hate and ambition. I know by his last words to thee that he will not give up the hope of winning thy love. I might plead for him, but I know it is vain if thy young heart is pledged to another and that other with so proud a future before him. No; Sejanus is not the merciless tyrant men would make him to be, but the gulf between him and thee is impassible."

"And who art thou, fair dame, that I find in his house as one who holdeth command?"

"The sister of the mother of Sejanus. The widow of a Roman senator who fell by the cruel mandate of Tiberius Cesar upon the false charges of a public accuser. The emperor confiscated the substance of our house, and the hand of Sejanus rescued me from the poverty into which I was thrown. This house and the fair lands adjoining it are the gifts of his hand. It is to the house of Livietta Leolini that thou hast been brought, and the hand of Ghinetta will protect thee, even from the power of her benefactor."

"How can I thank thee enough for thy kindness!" said Claudia.

"Thou needst not thank me; it is Sejanus I would save, even from himself."

"May the gods assist thee, good mother, and keep thee from harm."

At this moment a servant appeared at the door, saying that Sejanus desired the attendance of the matron in his apartments.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Word to Tie To.

Travelers on railroads are often desirous of knowing the speed at which they are moving, and, as a general thing, are not aware that with the aid of a watch they may readily find out, even when the mile posts are not placed along the track. This may be done, says the *Scientific Press*, by simply counting the number of rails which are passed over in any one given minute. On the best railroads the hammering sound made by the wheels in passing from one rail to another is quite audible, and may be easily noted on whichever side of the car the observer may be sitting. All rails are either twenty-four or thirty feet long—the length may be easily ascertained by pacing or measuring with a pocket rule at any station where the train stops. Then by counting the number of rails passed in thirty or sixty seconds, the speed of travel may be calculated by any passenger. When a train moves 14.67 feet a second, it is traveling at the rate of ten miles an hour, or a mile in six minutes.

FOOLING.—A merchant of Jackson, Tenn., asked two men to keep store for him while he went out for a moment. They did so, and sold each other a large lot of goods for credit. When he returned and was informed of what they had done he was anxious to pass it all off as a joke, but they insisted that they were his agents, hence that the transaction was a legal one, and the court will have to pass upon the question.

The M'Kean Miner.

M. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1876.

The Smethport MINER undertakes to tell what is underlies Mr. Justice Rogers, one of the delegates from this district, will support Blaine if after ballot cannot be nominated at Cincinnati. In that event, the MINER says Mr. Rogers assures us that he is for the strongest Republican in the nation. * * * Now is the MINER able to tell us whom Mr. Rogers considers as "the strongest Republican in the nation," the Representative of the district will be able to form some idea as to how he will vote? Turn on the lights, Mr. MINER! —Well Store *Agitator*.

The MINER did not undertake to tell any such thing. We are not the custodian of Mr. Rogers' conscience or opinions. We only know that he is bound to support Hartranft so long as there is a chance of success. We are confident that he is as well qualified to judge who is the "strongest Republican in the nation" as either the editor of the *Agitator* or MINER, and can be safely trusted to use his influence accordingly. There is little doubt that the majority of the Pennsylvania delegation, including Mr. Rogers, are to-day in favor of Blaine in the event of the failure to nominate Hartranft. There may be stronger names presented, in which event we trust the delegation will have the case to discover it and act with prudence and discretion. May we intrude so far as to now ask the *Agitator* to turn on its own lights regarding Mr. Bowen, so that "the Republicans of the district will be able to form some idea as to how he will vote."

A few weeks ago the Potter *Enterprise* with its usual fairness, published an editorial commenting upon the republican members of the Legislature, and especially Senator Strang, which was so outrageously false and slanderous that we took occasion to expose the entire falsity of the charges. We assume that the editor of the *Enterprise* is not entirely destitute of brains, and do not doubt that he knew when he penned the article mentioned that it was false from beginning to end. He also knew that our refutation of the slander was truthful and deserving. We are therefore not surprised that the only reply he is able to produce is in the shape of the following simple and childlike taunt:

> The editor of the McKean MINER is a sprightly little fellow and he carries heavy ammunition. He packed into the Pope all last week and will, no doubt, in his other columns next week, completely annihilate the old Potter editor as opposed to Potter supporters. Now for another Potter and all his followers. Now for another Potter man and all his followers. Now for another Potter enterprise pell mell, calling all kinds of ugly names. We shall be pleased if the Enterprise can survive the assault of the pen and brains of the MINER editor.

It will be seen that the *Enterprise* man could not avoid indulging in misrepresentation even in the above silly spurt. The editor of the MINER has never "pitched into" the Pope personally or his followers as such. If all we hear is true we have a very high opinion of the personal character of our friend Pio Nino, and the "unkindest cut of all" is the foolish effort of the editor of the *Enterprise* (as seen by the above item) to drag him down to his level.

There probably was never a more ridiculous exhibition of partisan hate and bias forcing journalism exhibited than that to which the New York *World* treated its "thirteen regular readers" in its issue of last Thursday. Its staring head-lines and terrible leaded editorial it made the impression large that President Grant had drained the United States Treasury in order to carry the elections of 1874, 1872 and 1875 in New York city. The exact sum which the *World* accused Grant of having unlawfully spent was $32,000, by which the Treasury was "drained." The facts developed since have taken all the wind out of this highly inflated accusation, and stripped of its falsehoods the charge amounts to nothing more than that the Government actually paid the expenses lawfully incurred by its own agent in carrying out a plan to prevent "repeating" at the polls and election frauds in New York city—in other words, to secure for the first time in many years an honest vote in that corrupt democratic stronghold. The expenses of the work were paid from the appropriation for detecting and punishing election frauds, and if no more than $32,000 was expended in preventing frauds on the ballot-box during a period of four years, it was certainly a valuable work at a an unexpectedly small cost. The President, before his renomination, gave the proposition to disburse money for this object his general approval, and even the New York *Sun*, a violent hater of Grant, is forced to admit that he did not exceed his authority, and the *Tribune* scouts at the portentous nonsense of the *World*.

The Philadelphia *North American*, whose editor, Morton McMichael, is one of the delegates to the Cincinnatti Convention, asserts that Roscoe Conkling cannot have the vote of Pennsylvania in the convention, and believes that the majority of the people of the State are earnestly in favor of James G. Blaine.

We publish elsewhere in this issue a somewhat lengthy article from the Buffalo *Express*, upon the redolent subject of "The Democratic Party." It is lengthy, but it is full of facts, and will repay a careful perusal. Don't fail to read it, whatever are your politics.

One Democratic paper in Missouri wants Horatio Seymour for President, and another says it would about as soon urge Grant for President as Tilden, seeing no practical difference.

A Washington Incident

The Dubuque (Iowa) *Times* of the 12th inst. editorially makes this statement: "We are just in receipt of a letter from a gentleman friend in Washington, who relates to us a fresh example of the spirit that rules the Democratic House, and vouches for its absolute truth, as he was an eye-witness. It occurred a week ago to-day, and was as follows: It is a rule of the House that Representative Hall is open to every American citizen till 11:45 a.m., at which time (when Congress is in session) the door is cleared for members only, and such others as have the privilege of the House. On the day mentioned, a gentleman walked into the hall and took the vacant chair of a member, as did a score of others, it being a half hour before convening time. He had been a prominent officer of the House, and as such was entitled to the courtesy of the floor. When he sat down the Deputy Sergeant-at-arms approached him and in impudent and lofty language ordered him to leave the hall. The gentleman replied that he had the privilege of the floor, and besides it was before convening time, and hence every American citizen had a right there. The rebel Deputy, more insolent than before, repeated his demand that the gentleman leave the hall. The insulted man turned in his chair, and looking the insolent understrapper full in the eye, said: 'We have met once before; you in the rebel army, I in the Union. You can't forgive me for not being a rebel like yourself. I have a right on this floor. You have twice insulted me by ordering me to leave as a master would a menial. You must not repeat your insult.' At this the Confederate Deputy reached out his hand to seize the gentleman with the view of removing him by force. The man rose up and said, 'If you lay your hand on me you are a dead man.' At this a bystander stepped forward, and addressing the deputy said: 'You are an untamed rebel, and though an officer of this Confederate House you have no right to lay your hand on this gentleman, a stranger to me. Touch him and you are a dead man where are you?' Saying which he drew his revolver, whereupon the rebel ruffian slunk like a coward as he was through the forty or fifty who had gathered about them during the few minutes in which the affair was proceeding. Thirty minutes later, the policeman officer of the Democratic Confederate House stepped near the Speaker's rostrum from a hiding place to which he had slunk and respectfully requested all who have not the privilege of the floor to retire."

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: For three successive campaigns, the Democratic party has been forced to compromise a part of itself. This time it will try it alone—plain—straight—no sugar of lead in it. There is an Independent Voter, and, being a lively animal, he is not going to be suppressed, and will have to take himself somewhere. For our part, judging him by the oracles, we despair of him. He will never act against the Republican party in a crisis unless the Democratic party be out of the way, and that is impossible yet. We therefore look to see him a good Republican, provided Morton or Conkling is not the Republican nominee; and we do not expect to find him much of a disturbing element at Cincinnatti. More's the pity, we confess, but it is well to take things as they are. If the Democratic party with its present advantage, has not the wisdom to work its way out, let it die, and then the Honest Impracticables can administer on its remains. Until we can have a new party, however, out and out, no more crookedness—no more.

So much is said now-a-days about assessing employees of the Government, for political purposes, and ignorantly too, that it may not be out of place to state that no *assessment as such* has ever been made by authority of any Republican National or other Central Committee. That, of the contributions made by officeholders, over eighty per cent. has always gone to pay printers' bills; that not over fifteen per cent. of all the Government employees have ever paid a dollar to any such fund; and that the name of no man has ever been presented for dismissal in consequence of such non-payment.—Bradford *Reporter*.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

From the Buffalo *Express*.

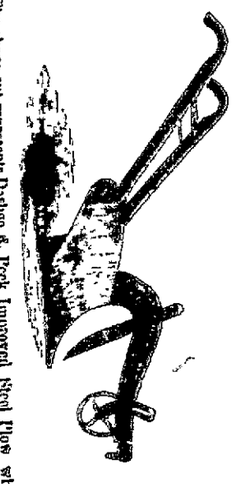
For eleven years now, since the close of the civil war, the Democratic party has been trying to recover the footing, as a national party, which broke from under it when the rebellious slave power was crushed. From the disgrace and bankruptcy in which it came out of that foul partnership with slavery and treason, it has been striving with perseverance to rebuild its shattered fortunes, to regain some credit in the nation and to win back in some degree the popular confidence it had lost, by persuading a fickle people to forget its later in remembrance of its earlier past. In doing so it has been favored by greater circumstances of advantage than any fallen party ever enjoyed before. The war left behind it a great train of evils to bear fruit, which has been growing bitter and more bitter to the people, producing restless and unreasoning discontents. It left a great burden of debt, a lasting increase of governmental expenditure, a weary weight of unaccustomed taxation, a deranged and inflated currency, a disjointed state of relationships in industry and commerce—an unnatural condition of affairs in the whole system of production and trade, with sure consequences of prostration and distress. It left, too, a wide-spread demoralization, everywhere pervasive, in private life, in business and in politics; the demoralization which comes inevitably from the reckless influences and disordering incidents of such a war. It had left behind it the licentious spirit of extravagance and ostentation, speculation and gambling, to breed every kind of dishonesty and fraud. All these consequences of the war, and of the circumstances which the war produced, have rested heavily on the party in power. It has carried the weight of them in every political contest—not justly, but because it is the unvarying rule of human nature in politics to lay everything good or bad in public affairs or in prevailing conditions at the door of the governing power.

With this enormous disadvantage against it the Republican party has held its ground for eleven years, since the war, against efforts of the Democratic party and has firmly maintained its hold upon the suffrages of the American people. Under ordinary circumstances and according to ordinary rules in politics, it ought to have been overcome long before this by the disastrous influences which it has had to resist. To what does it owe its immunity from the reverses which are natural to political parties in that situation? Simply to the fact that there is not one remnant of genuine character that the people have been able to discover in the Democratic party, on which to found a hope of its regeneration. Through all the eleven years during which it has exerted itself to regain a substantial footing in national politics it has continually, on every occasion, demonstrated its utter loss of recuperative power, its utter incapacity to be redeemed from the moral slough into which it was led by its old slave-holding masters. There is not a single principle, even among these most venerable in its former history, that it can lay hold of and lift itself by. Even the traditions of political doctrine which usually survive to be an element of strength in decrepid parties are totally lost to it. It dare not recall the history of the old issues on which it fought—for "hard-money," for example, and for "free trade"—to half its followers. It has buried its dead past and dreads even the stalking abroad of the reproachful ghosts of Jefferson and Jackson, and Marcy and Benton. It has no recognized living past except that which lives in the persons of Jeff Davis and Ben Hill, and the surviving heroes of the Confederacy. It is faithfully tender and reverential towards that and to that only. Its representatives in Congress and in the press are always quick to cheer the southern orator who proclaims the undying devotion of his heart to the "Lost Cause" of the "ex-Confederate States of America," who vilifies the patriot soldiers and statesmen of the Union; who defends the barbarities of Andersonville and the barbarities of Andersonville and Libby, and who asserts, as Tucker, of Virginia, did the other day (with Democratic applause in the House), the "state right" of a justice of the peace to ransack and plunder the United States mail.

As for the issues of the present day, it can take no ground upon them. It is guided to none by any principle in itself. Its platforms are an accident, of geography. It has as many of them as there are states and territories in the Union. It makes shifts to please the mob, wherever there *is* a mob. It is necessarily the party of the mob, because it has no associative principles with which to form itself into any kind of politically organic and representative body. Its scheme of action is simply that of catering to every ignorant mob that shows itself threateningly in society at any point. No other scheme is possible to it, because it has no ground of unity on any public question whatsoever from which to work. And so it has become an agglomeration of rag-money mobs in one quarter, repudiation mobs in another, anti-public school mobs in another, and Ku-klux mobs in another.

It is commonly expected that some development of virtue in a party will result from the disciplines of defeat, and that during retirement from power some wisdom will be gained in its councils. But the Democratic party has disappointed that expectation continually, every trial of it demonstrating that it has no virtue to be developed nor any wisdom to be called out. Now and then the people have ventured to trust it with a term of power in the state government. At last they gave it control of the House of Representatives in Congress. With what results in any single case! What measure is there which has rendered the experiment satisfactory in one instance out of the whole? What policy has ever been defined as the policy of the Democratic party when that party has had its opportunity? What effective reform has ever been set on foot? Even Tilden's pretentious movement in the canal affairs of this state has ever been baffled and brought to naught by the politicians of his party, who contemplated no object in the acquisition of power except the spoils which it brought.

In not one instance have the people given a little measure of power to the Democratic party, by way of experiment, without being disappointed and sickened with the result. In not one instance has the party failed to display its hopeless imbecility and chronic demagogueism—its want of principle, its want of capacity, its political bankruptcy and pauperism. The last experiment has afforded the most signal demonstration. Controlling the House of Representatives at Washington for five months, what have the Democracy done except in the way of hunting scandals for party effect by their investigating committees? What legislation is there, or what projects of legislation, to mark the fact that a party which had been in the minority for more than twenty years has acquired control of the House? Is there to be found, in fact, a more perfect vacuum in the political history of this country, so far as concerns any affirmative action or any show of political capacity and character in the National Legislature, than that which appears likely to be left by the Democratic House of Representatives in this Forty-fourth Congress?



The above cut represents Dalton & Peck Improved Steel Plow which has always been awarded first Premiums at every Place Exhibited. Has received eight first Premiums last fall in New York.

FOR SALE BY M. A. SPRAGUE.

PERMPTORY SALE OF REAL ESTATE by Trustee.—By virtue of a decree of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, the undersigned trustees, under a deed executed to them by Daniel Kingsbury, dated February 19, 1859, will sell at the Court House in Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, on the ninth day of May, 1876, at one o'clock p. m., to the highest and best bidder:

All that certain tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the townships of Bradford and Corydon, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, more particularly bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a beech tree at the northwest corner of warrant numbered 3,421, thence east 180 rods, more or less, to the southeast corner of warrant numbered 3,421, thence south 320 rods, more or less, to the northeast corner of warrant numbered 3,415; thence west 362 rods, more or less, to the northwest corner of warrant numbered 3,416; thence north to the place of beginning, containing two thousand acres, more or less, being warrant numbered 3,420, and the south part of warrant numbered 3,969.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per centum in hand, and the residue on confirmation of sale by the court.

These warrants are described in Prof. D. D. Owen's geological report on McKean County as containing large deposits of coal and iron ores. They are also densely covered with hemlock, maple, beech, birch and other woods. Two 42 line, recently established in surveys made for determining oil territory, passes through this tract, and oil has been developed in close proximity. Altogether, it is worthy the attention of iron and coal companies, also of capitalists desiring investments promising well for future development.

Dated Buffalo, N. Y., March 24, 1876.

JOHN R. LEE,
NELSON K. HOPKINS,
Trustees.

mar30-4t

WRIGHT HOUSE

B. F. Wright, Prop'r.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

First Class in Every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

AGENTS,

make no arrangements till you see our

NEW BOOK,

Which is thrilling interest, startling merit, elegance and cheapness, has absolutely no equal. It is "The Centennial" for the Centennial period—takes on sight. "The North American Review says it is "deserving of unqualified praise; we anticipate for it an enormous popularity". the Dubuque Times says "Just give it to people and it will sell itself." "Just such a work as thousands of the American People will be glad to possess" the Detroit Advertiser calls it "remarkable in many and not published." Any active man or woman of good address desiring large profits and steady work for a year. For full particulars, address, J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

mar 30

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible House, New York City.

Railroad Time Tables.

McKEAN & BUFFALO R. R.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Accom.	Mail.
Clermont	6.00 a m	1.40 p m
Wernwag		1.48
Hamlin	8.51	2.00
Colegrove	9.55	2 05
Crosby		2 09
Smethport	9 17	2.25
Farmers Val.	9.31	2.40
Frisbees		2.50
Larrabees	9.50 a m	2 58 p m

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.	Coal.
Larrabee	11.20 a m	5.30 p m	
Frisbees	11.38	5.38	
Farmers Val.	11.50	5.47	
Smethport	12.05 p m	5.59	
Crosby	12 20	6.13	
Colegrove	12.24	6.16	
Hamlin	12 30	6.20 p m	7.00 a m
Wernwag	12.42		7 11
Clermont	12.54		7.20

S. V. GODDES, Supt.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'y

Going South.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Accom.	Express.
Buffalo	7.25 a m	5.30 p m	2.00 p m
Olean	10.33	8.32	4.35
Eldred	11.11	9.10	
Larabees	11 20	9 18	5.11
P't Allegany	11.44	9.40	5.50
Emporium	12.45		6 25

Going North.

STATIONS.	Express.	Mail.	Accom.
Emporium	5.50 p m	1 45 p m	
P't Allegany	6 52	2.46	4 20 a m
Larabees	7.09	3.09	4 53
Eldred		3.17	5 03
Olean	7.58	3.55	5.49
Buffalo	10 20	7 10	9 00

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass Agent.
J. D. YEOMANS, Supt.

J. P. WENDEL,

Dealer in

FINE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS,

FLOUR, PORK, LARD,

SALT, AND FISH,

Selected

TEAS.

Pure

COFFEES and SPICES.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS.

And a variety of all other goods usually kept in a First Class Store.

Main st. Smethport, Pa.

M. L. Armstrong,

Dealer in

AND

ELGIN WATCHES.

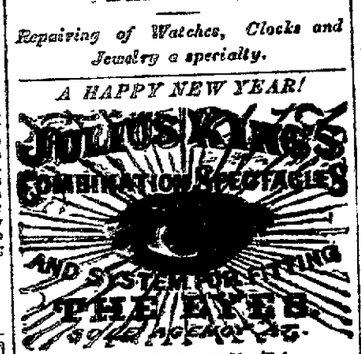
Agent for

ITHACA CALENDAR CLOCKS

in McKean County.

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!



SMETHPORT, PA.

Call and have your eyes measured
A perfect fit guaranteed.
Every pair warranted.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent.

Port Allegany Planing Mill.

BARRETT BROTHERS,

CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, AND

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

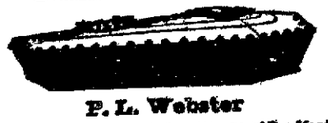
AND

HOUSE MOULDINGS.

Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, &c

Port Allegany, Pa

Coffins and Caskets.

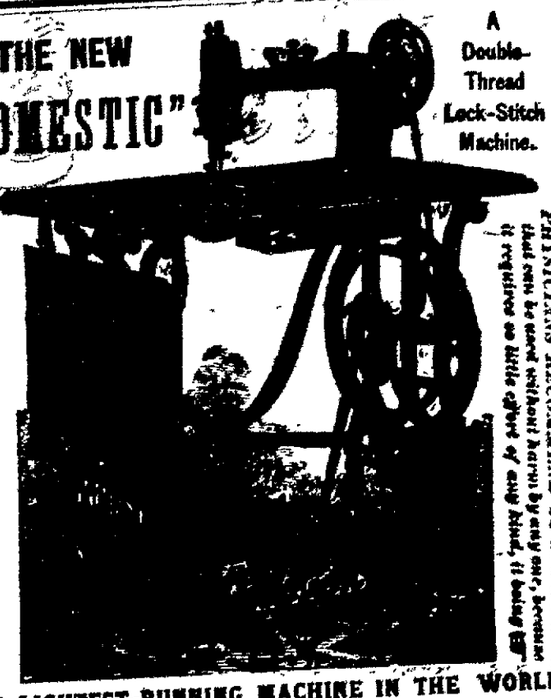


P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard-wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

THE NEW "DOMESTIC"

A Double-Thread Lock-Stitch Machine.



It sews with great facility the lightest and finest as well as the heaviest and coarsest fabrics.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT as a machine that can be used without harm by any one, because it requires so little effort of any kind, it being [illegible]

THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

With our printed directions, no instruction or mechanical skill is required to operate it. The construction of the machine is based upon a principle of unique and unequalled simplicity, comprising simple levers working upon centres. The bearings are few, and they are hardened and polished.

The machines are made at our new works in the city of Newark, N. J., with new special (patented) machinery and tools, constructed expressly to accomplish what we now offer.

Every machine fully warranted.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

FASHIONS

SAVINGS.—By using the "Domestic" Paper Fashions the most stylish and perfect fitting costumes can be produced, at a large saving in MONEY to those who choose to make, or superintend the making of, their own garments. With the highest talent and the best facilities in all departments, and the best ideas of the most skilful modistes, both at home and abroad, we are enabled to obtain results far above the reach of the average dress-maker. Our styles are always the latest and best. Our elegantly-illustrated catalogue mailed to any lady sending five cents with her address. Agents wanted everywhere.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

AT
A. B. ARMSTRONG'S
LEADING DRUGSTORE OF THE COUNTY,

NO. 1, UNION BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

CAN BE FOUND THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF DRUGS AND Medicines, and all other articles usually kept in first a class drugstore.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

PAINTS, OILS, & DYE STUFFS,
SOAPS, SPONGES, BRUSHES, COMBS

Perfumeries, Pomades, Oils,

AND TOILET ARTICLES OF EVERY VARIETY. WE ALSO KEEP A LARGE AND WELL Selected Assortment of American and French candies, Stationery, Envelopes &c. &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS AT BOTTOM PRICES!

TOBACCO, CIGARS, PURE WINES & LIQUORS, &c. &c.

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. Digel's Marble Factory.

Water Street. Smethport, Pa.

ALL KINDS OF MONUMENTAL, MARBLE and STONE WORK DONE TO ORDER

LOOK!

NEW GOODS at A. N. TAYLOR'S!
NEW GOODS at A. N. TAYLOR'S!

Having just returned from the Eastern cities, where I have purchased FOR CASH the largest stock of goods of every description ever offered for sale in this county, and having purchased my goods at very much below their value, purpose dividing the profits with my customers. MONEY to those who choose to make, or superintend the making of, their own garments. With the Always giving the best the market affords in Seasonable Dress Goods of the newest designs and of the best quality, at as low prices as can be found in Northern Pennsylvania.

WHITE GOODS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,
in new styles, of choice quality, and at low prices.

EMBROIDERIES OF EVERY NAME AND STYLE.

PRINTS Two numerous to mention, Warranted fast colors, for 8c per yd.
Bleached Muslin, good yd. wide - - - 10c per yd.
16-Bone Corsets, for .75 | 200 reversible shawls, at $2

LADIES SUITS—MADE TO ORDER.
MOURNING GOODS IN ENDLESS VARIETY:

AUSTRALIAN CRAPES, BLACK ALPACAS, COBERGS, TAMISE & MERETES CLOTHS, FINE BLACK, BROWN, BLUE & SLATE ALPACAS AT 2 SHILLINGS.
A GENUINE GROSGRAIN SILK FOR $1 50 PER YD.
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLA.

Our Notion Department

is full to overflowing, as well as all others, which can readily be seen by taking a peep inside

Clothing Department

is full, including all the novelties of the season. We have All Wool, warranted GENTLEMEN'S SUITS, FOR $8 50. GENTS FURNISHING GOODS in every variety and style. — Also the largest stock of HATS and CAPS in McKEAN COUNTY.

An immense stock of
BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE, TRUNKS, VALISES, DRUGS, MEDICINES, WILLOW WARE, CHROMO & OIL PAINTINGS, LADIES' HAND BASKETS, HATS, BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, FLOWERS, &c.

HARDWARE,

Including Nails, Iron, French, German, English and American Cutlery, Saws, Oils, Paints, Farming Tools, Fishing Tackling. Nails $4 per 100 pounds.

Canned and Dried Fruits, Flour, Pork, Hams, Lard, Trout, White Fish Mackerel, beside many articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at the lowest rates.

A. N. TAYLOR.

LOCAL MATTERS.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The subscription price of the Miner is $2 00 a year. If paid in advance a reduction of twenty-five per cent. is allowed, making the subscription $1.50. Subscribers must not expect a discontinuance of their subscription has expired over two months, and we hope they'll not get it.

Our Centennial Offer.

On the 4th of July, 1876, we will present a 2-Stitch Wheel Sewing Machine, warranted by the manufacturers to be in perfect order of the latest improved pattern to any one who will send us the names of 30 new subscribers to this paper, with $30 and a half cash in advance. The names must all be secured and the money paid to us by the 20th of June next; we cannot order machines under this arrangement after July 1st. Persons intending to compete for this premium will please notify us as soon as possible. Persons who do not succeed in securing the required number of subscribers will be allowed a liberal percentage for their trouble. All subscriptions must be in advance. Parties wishing a machine on $35 or $70 machine will please call upon or address us for terms.

Cheap groceries at The People's Store.

Town of Got It Q. Smith & Co's. manufacturing establishment is now in full operation.

The burgess has been putting in some much needed and good work on McKay's corner this week.

The contract for a fireproof banking ground safe in Wallis Hall is a handsome piece of work.

We are very sorry to know that D. H. Hall has had a protracted struggle with the shoemakers.

We are pleased to learn that our jovial fellow-townsman, Miles "Smoky," has secured the position of "book-keeper" at Wm. Crandall's at Clermont.

The Buffalo Coal Company are producing four hundred tons per day at their mines. About 175 miners and laborers are employed.

The pictures have been put up in the hall of the new jail. They are Lawson's Crystal Pearl ferrotypes, manufactured by Wm. Warren & Co., Troy, N. Y.

Sheriff C. N. King is so far improved in health as to be about town with the aid of a crutch. He says he will never "be laid up" again.

Mr. Mary Rogers has returned from Buffalo and is visiting with her many friends in this place. Mary is as fair and as sick from as before she married the doctor.

The Olean Times, one of the best and most ably conducted papers in the county, is now under the editorial charge of Mr. Wm. Hall, formerly of the Bradford Era. Success to you, Bill.

Mr. Peter Fuller, of the McKean & Buffalo, one of the most genial and accomplished engineers on the line of the road, is off duty on account of sickness. We hope to see him at his post again soon.

Mr. Wm. Hyde, of Port Allegany, and also Mr. Ryno, we believe, of Smethport, have a model of a new machine, which can take the cinders out of coal. Is it all right, though, "Prodo?"

Mr. Frank Hyde, artist, has been engaged to paint the front fences and jail for the county. Now Hyde-ory of Pennsylvania which operation was made in these columns of ours.

Mr. Parkinson has received a large stock of fall and summer hats and bonnets for ladies and misses which for neatness and excellence of workmanship are unsurpassed. We are told by those who have called that her goods and prices will be satisfactory to the ladies.

We should judge from the description of a young man whom we met that he was a handsome fellow quite as much of an Adonis in appearance as the editor of the——but, as we have agreed to let him alone for a time, we won't say what we were a going to.

Mr. Perry is fitting up the room in the Hall house, over the Commissioners' office, for a law office. The location of his office, so far from the business centre of the borough, was very unpleasant. The new location is superior in every way.

Mr. Bergstresser has moved his photograph gallery down on King street, adjoining Mr. Hall. It is a much better location than his former one, with better light and more room for his patrons.

Patterson's Jewelry store has been made more convenient and attractive by the opening of a full length show window in front. He will now be able to turn out better and more work than ever, and his work is already long noted for its perfection.

Mr. Bigelow is getting out from his quarry on P. Brewster's farm some of the finest building stone ever seen in this county. He has received large contracts for some of the stone in Olean, and parties wishing flagging for any of the many uses to which it can be put will do well to get it of him.

That was a happy company of young ladies and gents who met at Belmont last Friday in response to a invitation from the employees of the Buffalo Coal Company to partake of a supper gotten up by their worthy and noted cook. We were so fortunate as to be in the crowd, and could only wish we were young again.

Post Prothonotary Smethwell made a noble run for Prothonotary this fall, but it was a little more desperate than his run Tuesday night to recapture. He rattle from a party of small boys who were driving them to the polls, won the race in both instances, but he did not feel so good, we reckon, over it after victory as the former.

Another victim. Eli. Pratt, of this place, said he had $600 stole last Sunday. Last we heard of the vision was still. He met a rusty looking tramp on the railroad track, and he exactly resembled the description of the man's murderer. He therefore captured the supposed game and brought him up town, but was soon discovered that it was not the man. We are sorry it wasn't, for we dont care if any one whom we would be more glad to see was the reward than Eli.

— Fresh meat at living prices at The People's Store.

— Gen Roy Stone is to exhibit his one rail railroad at the Centennial.

— There are now said to be 50 producing wells in the Tuna Valley.

— The Bradford New Era has been enlarged to a seven-column paper.

— Col. J. K. Halley has, we understand, been engaged as Decoration Day orator at Allegany.

— The New York State Democratic Convention met in Utica yesterday. "Sham" Tilden in all probability packed the delegates.

— The Cuba Patriot understands that Vandalia Chemical Extract Works are to be started up again by Major Bishop of that village, who has rented them.

— We have received a copy of the Elkland Journal, a new paper recently started in the above place. It is a bad time to start new papers, but we wish the Journal every success in its venture.

— Gen. Harrison Allen has returned from Colorado to his former home in Warren, and will remain there. Mrs. Allen's health was not good in the West, and the family concluded to come back East. So says the Mail.

— We have been furnished by Gilbert Lyman, as a Centennial relic, a copy of a newspaper published in this place during the thirties, by A. H. Cory, now living at Coryville. It is a quaint looking concern. We shall refer to it at greater length hereafter.

— The Olean Library Association Lecture Committee have met and issued resolutions thanking a good many people for assistance in promoting the last season's lecture course, and the Olean Times in particular.

— The Bradford boro' authorities seem likely to have a row on their hands with citizens who lay claim to all the land that joins them, even the public highway. The Smethport Council should send greetings and sympathy. They've "been there."

— A Musical Society has been organized in Bradford with the following officers: J. W. Hilton, President, Miss Eva Moorhouse, Vice President, G. A. Hilton, Secretary; G. Bickeslee, Treasurer; J. Moorhouse, E. A. Vansory, Miss Kate Parker, Executive committee; G. A. Hilton, Leader; Miss L. Johnson, Organist; Eva Moorhouse, Assistant Organist.

— A writ of QUO WARRANTO has been served upon the Sheriff of Butler county. For the purpose of ascertaining by what authority he holds the office, on the ground that he and his friends, with his knowledge, permission and advice, violated the Constitution and the laws in the procurement of votes, both in the caucuses for nomination and election.

— The Elmira Advertiser says: Among those who have invested in the oil territory in the Bradford district are two locomotive engineers on the Western Division of the Erie. They bought ten acres of land last fall for $1,000, and have refused an offer of $6,000 already. There is no doubt but that the Bradford oil territory will yield more gold than the Black Hills.

— Mr. L. W. Mason, who, for the past seven years has been engaged with Ambrose Clesse, of this place, in the hardware and tin business, left to-day for Tioga, to go in the employ of D. A. Capber. By this change Elkland has lost an accomplished workman and a good citizen. The people of Tioga may congratulate themselves that such a change has taken place. The best wishes of Mr. Mason's many friends go with him.—Elkland Journal.

— An attempt was made to break into the store of W. J. & C. W. Colegrove, last Sunday night, but the scoundrels were frightened away by hearing the gentleman who sleeps in the building getting up to investigate. Mr. Colegrove has some well founded suspicions as to who the parties were, and as he sells his goods so much cheaper than they can be stolen he is surprised that any one should think of stealing them. They will probably receive a warmer reception next time they call by that way.

— We have at last made a long needed change in the location of our editorial room. Parties now wishing to interview the editor of the MINER, whether with a view to the payment of subscription or an old grudge, to give an order for advertising or job work or "to stop that paper," will find him in the room on the right side of the hall in the MINER building, immediately above the drug store of McCoy & Reilly. When we are entirely settled we shall claim the finest and neatest editorial rooms in Northern Pennsylvania.

—Here is a paragraph, from an exchange, which has a double application: "The easiest way for a citizen of a place to kill its prosperity is to purchase all his goods abroad; and the easiest way to make people go abroad is to neglect to advertise at home. Country dealers who don't believe advertising pays, should not complain if people, attracted by the liberal advertising of merchants in other places, go abroad to do their trading."

— The Utica Observer has embalmed in verse Senator Hamlin's ideas of statesmanship as embodied in the Postal bill framed by him.—"As near as we can get at Hamlin's idea of a schedule of postal charges," says the editor, "he would have a 1-cent stamp for a circular, and 2-cent stamp for a sealed letter, and a 10-cent for a newspapair, and a great big frank for the Senator. Hump, Hamlin! rip and tear! Go for the friendless newspapair."

— The Bradford House, at Bradford, is to have a new proprietor. The Era says: Ed. Dolan, of Parker's Landing, has leased the Bradford Hotel of Mr. Enos Parsons, and will take possession on the 10th of May. Mr. Dolan is known to many of the salmen in this vicinity, and has had considerable experience in the business, and will keep a first class hotel. Where Mr. Alvord is going, we have not heard.

A Successful Business Man.

We have heard and read very much during the past ten days of the successful business operations of the late A. T. Stewart, all of which we admit is very properly and truthfully spoken. But it is not only those who have amassed the most colossal fortunes in trade, who should be considered the most successful business men. There are thousands of merchants and business men scattered throughout the country, whose names have not become national, yet whose successes are nevertheless remarkable and equally the result of honorable dealing and marked ability. Among this class of men the name of R. O. Smith, of Olean, stands prominent. From a voluminous sketch of R. O. Smith's business career published in the Olean Times of last week, we are enabled to gather some facts upon the subject to lay before our readers, many of whom have enjoyed pleasant personal and business relations with him for many years.

He first started in business in Olean, in company with his brother, in March, 1852, coming there from Painted Post. They established their business on what was then considered the ruinous cash principle, which principle has been adhered to to this day, and has proven very far from ruinous in their case. For seven years the Olean house was under the control of his brother, E. H. Smith, his time being occupied in merchandising at Painted Post, lumbering at Williamsport, and travelling in the West. In 1860, owing to the failing health of his brother he bought his interest in the Olean store, and for six years conducted it on his own account. On the first of March 1866, Mr. Stanley Brown, was taken into partnership in the business, and the firm name changed to Smith & Brown. The partnership existed until the death of Mr. Brown in 1868. By the great fire of 1866 they were heavy losers, their loss being over $12,000. Undismayed by the loss, the work of erecting another building was immediately commenced, and a few years later the present store building was ready for occupancy. After the death of Mr. Brown, Mr. Smith again conducted the business alone for nearly six years, when he took into partnership two of his most trusted and faithful clerks, Mr. O. D. Myer and Mr. A. J. Spreator, which partnership exists to the present time.

Mr. Smith's success is due to strict adherence to a few plain and practical business rules. These are to buy and sell exclusively for cash, to have one fixed price from which there should be no abatement while the goods were on the counter, and never to carry old stock. We might also add that much of his success is due to a liberal and judicious use of printers' ink. He is a believer in the benefits of advertising. When he has any superior inducements in the way of goods and prices, he does not trust to the chance that customers will hear of it in some way, but tells them of it through the medium of the press.

Mr. Smith is now 56 years of age, though he appears many years younger. He has lived a busy and useful life, and owing to regular and temperate habits he would be considered yet not beyond the prime of life. The Times mentioned the probability of his retirement from business, but that is an event that we do not look for, and would be regretted by his thousands of personal friends and business acquaintances.

The People's Store.

We mentioned a few weeks ago the probability of the establishment of a new general grocery and provision store and meat market in the old stand under A. B. Armstrong's drugstore. The project has since assumed definite shape, and the store is now well stocked with goods and in complete running order, with F. O. Richmond at its head, always good natured and smiling and ready to wait upon customers. All kinds and the best kind of groceries, fresh and salt meat, fresh and salt fish, vegetables of all kinds, and everything which should comprise the stock of a first-class general grocery and market, will be found at this establishment, at prices as low as the market will afford. There is every reason to predict for this establishment a prosperous course of business. The location is excellent, being almost directly in the line of travel and trade, and the fact that the business is in the hands of Frank Richmond is an assurance that it will not only be well managed but that every want of customers will be promptly attended to and no advantage taken of their inexperience or ignorance. Frank certainly deserves the support and patronage of the public, and we bespeak for him his full share of it at least.

Kanan, Pa. April 17, 1876.

EDITOR MINER.—There was a mistake in the programme last week, so we have corrected it. Please publish it this week. It runs thus:

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—Corrected.

Kind readers, the programme of the exhibition given at Hafner school house, on Friday evening, and published in the MINER of the 13th, was not correct. Some of our best pieces were left out, and others were wrong, so we thought it proper to correct them. Below we give the remainder of the programme, as corrected:

Singing—Paddle your own canoe. By L. H. Fletcher.
Dialogue—Julius Peeches. By Frank Fletcher and E Johnson.
Dialogue—Before and behind the scene. By Frank Fletcher Alydia Peck P Daly and Millie Bartlingame.
Speech—A midnight murder. By Eugene Johnson.
Dialogue—Jesse Jones. By Frank Fletcher E Johnson Eddie McKean Mary Hafner and Millie Bartlingame.
Dialogue—Selling. By Frank Fletcher and E Johnson.
Speech—Dr. Paul Smith Lecture on patent medicines. By E. Johnson.
Dialogue—The best thing at all. By Frank Fletcher Alydia Peck Eddie McKean and P Daly.
Organ Music—By E. Johnson and Miss Bell.
Accordion music—By J. Aumell.
Reading—People will talk. By Miss Mary McKean.

By order of Committee.

E. E. JOHNSON,
L. H. FLETCHER.

ELDRED.

Fire—Improvements—Charity—W. O. Congdon—Bad Roads, &c.

— A house and barn in Otto, occupied by Erastus Barton, and owned by A. N. Taylor, of Smethport, were totally destroyed by fire last Friday. The fire originated from the stove pipe. Loss unknown.

— The citizens of this town have been turning their hands in a charitable direction by raising funds by subscription for a water bed, to be used at present by Mr. Otto, who received such severe injuries a few weeks since, while working at some logs, and then to be returned by the parties last using it to one of the three physicians in town, to be present for future use.

— The cheese factory is going to commence operations about the 1st of May. In speaking of the cheese factory reminds us that we noticed in last week's Mirror that W. O. Congdon has returned to Smethport to open his factory on the 1st of May. We, from a personal acquaintance, and a practical knowledge of his ability as a manufacturer of cheese, bespeaks success for him, and we congratulate the patrons of his factory upon their good fortune in retaining so competent a man to manage their factory.

— When the water subsided it left the road between the Lattire and Knapp's creek bridge in a condition that renders it nearly impassable, especially in the night, by being washed out in places, and in others impeded by flood wood and saw-logs. The proper authorities ought to look to it and make the necessary repairs as soon as convenient, as probably the road will not be inundated again this season, and it is about the only way of egress the people of Otto and a part of Eldred have.

OCCASIONAL.

Port Allegany.

— Our stores are cleaning and filling up in readiness for the Spring trade.

— Our citizens are well pleased with the improved facilities of railroad travel.

— The tannery force of men is made up largely of Swedes.

— Karon Hanlon has out a sign, announcing a livery and feed stable.

— The Centennial train does not appear to carry many passengers through this point.

— One our business men has registered in bankruptcy, and we hear it reported that another has or is about to do the same.

— C. E. Wright, the gentleman in charge of the Port Allegany house is making improvements in its appearance.

— Miss Minnie Davis, accompanied by her mother, is expected to return from New York this week, where Miss Davis has been quite ill for two weeks past.

— If Smethport desires to build a tannery, she wants to come here to get her model, and secure David Ryno, architect, of Buffalo, to construct it.

— P. H. Arnold has gone down the Susquehanna to dispose of a large quantity of pine lumber purchased by him on those waters this Spring.

— Bullis Brothers doubtless intend to do a heavy lumber business during the coming year, as they have contracted with A. N. Lillibridge for the delivery of a large quantity of hemlock timber.

— Sheriff and constable sales are plenteous; our limited wardrobe has not been advertised as yet, but cannot tell how soon it may be, if these cruel times continue.

PRODO.

— Look out for the new advertisement of The People's Store next week. We had not time to prepare it this week. Suffice it to say that Frank has every article in the line of groceries, meat and provisions, and will sell as low as the lowest.

A Fruitless Chase.

A young man by the name of McNamara killed his sweet-heart in Corning week ago last Saturday because she would not attend Easter service with him. He "lit out" immediately and thus far has evaded pursuit. The Sheriff of Steuben county has offered a reward of $600 for his capture, and in view of the probability that he had made for the wilds of Pennsylvania a description of the fellow was telegraphed here last Saturday. He is described as "five feet six inches in height, of rather stout build, light hair, cut short; rather small light eyes, light complexion, cheeks unusually rosy, narrow face, ears large and red and inclined forward; coarse, husky voice. He is inclined to carry his head to one side. His age is under twenty years."

An individual thought to answer the above description had been observed in town on Friday. It immediately occurred to those who had seen him that he acted strangely, and with the $600 in view it was not difficult to create a conviction that he was the real murderer. He had been seen to start toward Alton, and ex-Sheriff Chadwick started in pursuit of him—and the reward. He tracked him to Alton and there learned that he had got on the train Saturday morning, but had left the train at Lewis Run. At the forks of the road near DeHollet, leading to Marshburg, all track of the fugitive was lost, and Ex. was finally obliged to return without his man, and perhaps $600 out of pocket. The fellow may not have been the murderer, but he was evidently a fugitive of some sort, and it would have been some satisfaction to have determined his identity at least.

— At the election in Pennsylvania in November next, under the new Constitution, the entire fifty members of the State Senate are to be elected. This will be the first time that an election for the whole body has ever taken place, the rule heretofore being that two-thirds of the body held over, and there was an element of one-third each year to be elected. The new Constitution provides that all Senators shall be elected in the year 1878, the terms of those representing even numbered districts to be two years, and those from odd districts four years.

Feed and Meal.

I am prepared to supply customers with feed and meal of all kinds at the McKean & Buffalo depot, of the best quality and at reasonable prices.

26—tf F. S. TRUMBOWER.

The Sugar Festival.

The ladies of the M. E. Church who had in hand the management of the Sugar Festival at Wendel & Beckwith's Hall last evening wish us to say a few words (and we have just time to say a few words only this morning) in expression of their gratitude to the public who so generally and generously responded to their invitation to eat warm sugar with them. While feeling very grateful to all who came, they especially thank the gentlemen of the Masonic fraternity who were so thoughtful as to come in after the closing of the Lodge meeting. The attendance was beyond their expectations, and the receipts were $26,75—leaving a profit toward repairing the church of about $10. We feel very much like saying that if the trustees of the church possessed half the brains, energy, enterprise and "gumption" of the ladies, the church building need not rot away on its foundations.

Was Bilious and My Nerves Were Quite Unstrung.

How many people could truthfully make the above expression at this time? And how many will continue that way until finally attacked by fever or some form of disease, or else wear it out by letting it nearly wear their lives out of them, being unfit for business for months? There is a man living in the town of Sheridan, whose post office address is Fredonia, who has a way of rapidly setting aside such difficulties, and not allowing them to interfere with his business or his chances of life. Here is what he says:

Fredonia, N. Y., Jan. 6, 1872.

I certify that I have been out of health and constantly running down for more than three months; was bilious, my eyes and complexion being yellow, and my nerves were quite unstrung. Had lost my appetite, my mouth tasted bad, my head was stuffed up and felt dull and heavy, and I had entirely lost my ambition. In this condition I began taking Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. I began to gain as soon as I commenced taking the medicine. I have now taken one bottle and feel entirely cured. It is truly the most valuable medicine I ever took. It is surprising how fast my nerves became steadied and invigorated, and my appetite improved after I commenced to take it. I earnestly advise everybody seriously affected to take it. It is pleasant to take, also. N. V. WHITAKER.

For sale by all dealers in medicines and by A. B. Armstrong, of Smethport.

A GREAT MYSTERY.—The mystery that charms, but does not alarm the multitudes who strive to solve it; but the multitudes who are so cheerfully persistent in their efforts, deserve better at our hands, than to be kept longer in doubt. The whole secret is this:—We give our undivided attention, governed by a life's experience, to our business. Selling for cash enables us to discount all purchases. Paying cash strictly in all cases, induces the seller to offer his best bargains, and to take advantage of all bargains at all times. The discounts thus secured satisfies our modest desires as profits, and enables us to sell as cheap as others buy; also to visit the Eastern markets at opportune times, for rare bargains. Hence the secret of Mr. O. D. Myer, one of the firm, being now in the market, and sending forward daily a large amount of Seasonable Goods, comprising all the new Styles and Makes of Dress Goods in every variety, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, every known make of Bleached and Unbleached Goods, Prints, Cambrics, Ginghams, Hamburg, Yach, and fine Laces, Cloths, Cassimeres, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Carpets, Mats, Oil Cloths, Feathers, Groceries, and Spices. The prices of many goods are far below the lowest prices in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. If you doubt or desire further solution of the mystery, come and see how it is yourself.

Grand opening every day for the next ninety days.

R. O. SMITH, & Co.

Olean, April 5, 1876.

— Parties visiting Clermont are sure of one thing, and that is of getting a good meal and every attention at Van Every's Hotel.

— Those persons who promised some time ago to bring us potatoes to pay for their paper, will do so at once if they do not wish to pay cash for it.

— Some lady or gentleman in every township in McKean county should earn a good sewing machine by getting a club of forty subscribers to the MINER. It can be did very easily.

— Prof. Kales, principal of the borough school, was called home by the sad intelligence of the sudden death of his father, on Tuesday. His father lived near Binghamton, N. Y. The school has closed for a week in consequence.

— "Leap Year!" said he as he threw himself indolently upon the lounge, "Oh don't I wish I was a pretty, fascinating summer of a girl! I'd have all my clothes cut after the "Domestic Fashions" and just heap the style on. And wouldn't I pile on the duds and wear a big bustle! Oh no, HE OUGH!" and just here his father, as he led him out by the ear, said, "Young man, if you don't clumb out'n this and make a big bustle in the neighborhood of that wood pile, I'll fix you so's you couldn't wear a bustle for a month."

VALUABLE RECIPE.—The following recipe, which is warranted to be first class, is now seasonable:

United States Lighthouse Whitewash.

Half a bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water; keep it covered during the process; strain it and add a peck of salt dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; half pound of Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix together and let stand for several days. Put on as hot as possible. This whitewash will not rub off.

M. A. SPRAGUE,

DEALER IN

HARDWARE

SMETHPORT, PA.

The following List comprises some of the many articles constantly on hand:

Axes
Augers
Auger Bits
Awls
Axle clips
Axle grease
Apple parers
Barn door hinges
Barn door rails
Bare door rollers
Bone knobs
Bath brick
Bed cautions
Bell cords
Beef pounders
Bells
Bench locks
Bench screws
Barrels
Bits
Blacking
Blind butts
Blind staples
Bolts, all kinds
Boot jacks
Borax
Boring machines
Brushes
Buckets
Bull rings
Butts, all kinds
Candle sticks
Cake turners
Calipers
Caps, percussion
Carpet stretchers
Cartridges
Casters
catches
Cattle leaders
Chains, all kinds
Chalk lines
Chalk
Chargers
Chisels, all kinds
Clamps
Cleavers
Clothes lines
Clothes wringers
Coal hods
Coffee mills
Corn cutters
Corn poppers
Crow bars
Curry combs
Curtain pins
Cutlery
Dippers
Dividers
Dog collars
Draw shaves
Emery bearers
Expansive bits
Faucets
Files
Filling machines
Forks all kinds
Fruniers
Fly pans
Gate hinges
Gauges
Gimlets
Glazier's point
Glue
Glue pots
Grain sieves
Grindstones
Gun nipples
Hammers
Hand vises
Handles all kinds
Hasps and staples
Hatchets
Hay knives
Hinges all kinds
Hoes
Hooks all kinds
Horse pokes
Horse rakes
Horse hoes
Iron all kinds—and Planishing, waffle and tea irons
Kettles
Keys
Knives
Lamps
Lanterns
Levels
Locks
Mallets
Match safes
Measuring tapes
Meat cutters
Molasses gates
Mop sticks
Mouse traps
Mowing machines
Nails
Oils
Olives
Oil stones
Picks
Picture nails
Planes
Pulleys
Pumps
Pliers
Rakes
Rasps
Rules
Rivets
Rope
Safety fuse
Sand paper
Sauce pans
Saws all kinds
Scissors
Scythes
Sheep shears
Shot
Shovels
Sieves
Spades
Spoons
Squares
Staples
Tacks
Tea kettles
Tobacco boxes
Tea cadies
Tongs
Trowels
Tin ware, all kinds
Vises
Vermin
Wood rollers
Washers
Window sash weights
White lead
Wrenches, Monkey
Wheel barrows &c, &c.

Also Agent for the reliable **Grover & Baker** S. M. Co. Call and see late improvemens, &c., on this machine.

S. A. Bishop.

ARCHITECT

And Superintendent.

OFFICE—On second floor of MINER Block.

SMETHPORT, PA.

J. G. PELTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

OLEAN, N. Y.

The finest cloths for Gents' wear constantly on hand. Suits cut and made in the latest styles, at reasonable prices, and a perfect fit guaranteed. v13-n2

To Our Friends and the Public:

WE would respectfully and confidently invite your attention (not to the "LEADING DRUGSTORE OF THE COUNTY,") but to the

Side-Hill Drug Store,

where the

DRUG DEPARTMENT

is thoroughly assorted and extensively stocked. We trust the annexed will receive and repay careful perusal, our desire being to impart useful information, and to secure our share of the Public Patronage.

THE LADIES

Will find a large line of the **Very Latest Styles of Fancy Stationery**, and those of a "literary turn," however fastidious, cannot but be suited should they examine our large and complete line of

Miscellaneous including works of the best authors. In **School Books** we defy competition. Buying directly from the publishers, to supply our WHOLESALE TRADE, we get the VERY LARGEST DISCOUNT. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCO, FANCY PIPES,

POCKET BOOKS, IMPORTED TOILET ARTICLES, &c.,

are sufficiently large to enable us to suit each and all in quality and price.

Trusting that by our untiring devotion and fidelity to the wishes and interests of our customers, we may succeed in enlarging and developing our business and pledging our best endeavors in behalf of our friends, and soliciting the patronage of those with whom we have not yet had the pleasure of a business acquaintance.

We remain faithfully yours,

McCoy & Reilly.

PATTERSON.

J. H. PATTERSON,

JEWELER.

Having established a Jewelry store in the MINER Building would solicit the patronage of the public. All kinds of work done in the best style and at reasonable prices.

May 13, 1875.

J. B. BERGSTRESSE

National Photograph AND Copying Gallery,

Smethport, Pa.

All kinds of Pictures taken—in clear and cloudy weather. B. L. BERGSTRESSER, the Agent and Operator at this Gallery, has had 26 years experience in the photograph business, and will warrant satisfaction to all who give him a call.

Copying and Enlarging

of pictures made a specialty.

ROOMS IN CHADWICKS BUILDING.

☞ The rooms will only be opt open as long as business continues good, therefore persons wishing our done should call soon. ☜

J. G. EATON,

DEALER IN

Heavy & Shelf Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS,

GLASS, PUTTY,

TIN & WOODEN WARE

New Store,

Mechanic St., 2 doors south of Water

12-35 SMETHPORT, PA.

Executor's Notice.

WHEREAS Letters Testamentary on the estate of Chordis Corwin, deceased, late of Smethport Borough have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make known the same without delay.

B. C. Corwin.
I. S. Glasser.
April 6th, 1876. Executor's.

SARTWELL BROTHERS'

BILLIARD SALOON AND RESTAURANT,

Sartwell Block,

Second Floor. JAMESTOWN, PA.

C. W. SARTWELL. E. R. SARTWELL.

E. R. SHATTUCK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

WINES AND LIQUORS,

Olean, N. Y.

Special attention given to orders by mail or telegraph.

Small or large quantities carefully boxed and shipped.

C. V. GILLIS,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

KANE, PA.

Joshua Davis. C. M. James

DAVIS & JAMES,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour & Feed,

Clothing, Notions,

Hardware and General Merchandise,

KANE, PA.

W. B. SIRRETT & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

FINE HATS, CAPS,

FURS, ROBES, Etc.

Cor. Exchange and Washington Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The largest dealers in this class of goods in Western New York.

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

Terrace, Near Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. BONNEY & SON, Proprietors

P. E. STONE, Clerk, (late Proprietor of the Olean House.)

OLEAN HOUSE,

GEO. VAN CAMPEN, Proprietor,

Union Street, (convenient to depots.) } OLEAN, N. Y.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, Proprietor.

The above house has been recently refitted, refurnished and refitted in the latest style for the convenience of guests

CABINET SHOP,

Mechanic Street, Smethport,

WM. SPECHT, Proprietor.

FURNITURE,

PICTURE FRAMES, Etc.,

Of every description constantly on hand and made to order.

ALFRED STURDEVENT,

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and Vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his New Quarters,

Over the Post-Office.

Where he is prepared to do

Shaving and Hair Dressing,

In the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

CIGARS, COLLARS, CUFFS,

And other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

PAINTING AND GRAINING!

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING and GRAINING in a workmanlike manner and at reasonable rates.

Graining by a New and Cheap Process.

Graining a Specialty of GRAINING, by a new process, by which I can do it as cheap as less than half the time and money it would cost by the old way.

CARL BARNE

THE FORREST CASE.

A Singular Story of the Tragedian's Wife Told by Mrs. Forrest's Attorney.

Some time since a charge was made in the papers against Charles O'Conor, the noted New York lawyer, that he had, while ostensibly working for Mrs. Forrest in her divorce suit against her husband without pay, charged her an exhorbitant sum for such services. In denying this charge, Mr. O'Conor makes the following singular revelation in this case, which in its day attracted so much attention. Mr. O'Conor says:

The controversy between Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, as I now view it, was a very extraordinary one. Mr. Forrest possessed great talents, and, unless his acts in that controversy be made a subject of censure, he has no blemish upon his name. He labored diligently as an actor, and was eminently successful. Though capable, as was seen, of great generosity, he was always extremely economical. The spirit which guided him in this was proved in his dying hour. It seems he had devoted himself through life to an object which many will deem most laudable. He aimed at establishing, on the most judicious scale, an institution which should afford to unfortunate and decayed members of his profession an asylum in their need, and which should also perpetuate the memory of his own name and virtues.

He married Catharine Sinclair when she was but nineteen years of age. Speaking of her "grace and beauty," the only witness examined to the point said: "She was to me perfection. She was the most beautiful vision I ever saw." Until their unfortunate separation, she was uniformly dutiful as one who deemed a wife bound to "obey." She was respectful and affectionate in her demeanor to Mr. Forrest; she was prudent and economical in her expenses, keeping and rendering as required by him exact accounts of them. She made his theatrical ward robes; she made long journeys for and with him, and she constantly and diligently labored to serve him. She was the light of his house. By her accomplishments and her lady-like carriage in the presence of his friends and visitors she gratified his pride immeasurably, and, no doubt, advanced his interests.

When the separation took place (1849) her beauty, though perhaps changed to a more sedate mold, was undiminished; and that he then still loved her and had the most absolute confidence in her purity I have always firmly believed. Why he put her away from him can only be a subject of conjecture. Ever since the trial in 1852 mine has been what I will now state. Some year or two before the separation the project of the asylum for decayed actors was entered upon. The couple agreed to erect a suitable building on the banks of the Hudson, to use it as a dwelling house during their lives and then to leave it for the actors' home, with the residue of Mr. Forrest's fortune as an endowment. This involved the notion of a palatial residence costing a large sum for the lot and furniture at the outset. It would necessitate a considerable yearly outlay in maintaining a style commensurate to appearances; Mr. Forrest probably had not at the time sufficient means to defray the first expenditure. The devotion of his whole time to labor as an itinerant theatrical star would scarcely have produced a sufficient income properly to maintain "Fonthill Castle," with its queenly mistress. Mrs. Forrest thought not of expense. She thought of little but executing the wishes of her husband. Probably she was quite incapable of considering the pecuniary question, and, unfortunately, her husband did not give it due reflection.

The separation occurred just at the moment when this Fonthill enterprise had reached a stage which caused Mr. Forrest to perceive its probable effect upon his fortunes and the dreary future in which its completion would necessarily involve him. His castle was in the highway of travel; it had attracted great attention, and how to recede was a difficult problem. Accustomed to live upon that applause of the unthinking, which changes to scorn on its hero's failure in anything, he shrank from the idea that, in popular parlance, "Fonthill Castle" should change its name to "Forrest's Folly;" and, for want of a better contrivance, he determined to have a quarrel with his wife, for some private cause not to be explained. The breaking up of his family would, of course, afford a reason for relinquishing his rural residence; and, deeming his wife subservient to his pleasure in all things, he supposed that she would submit to this vagary, and that, after he had gotten rid of the castle and a few months had elapsed, there could be a make-up and all would be well. But, as might have been expected, this singular contrivance failed. One mistake led to another, and the judicial controversy in question resulted. If, in this judgment on the evidence, I have done any wrong to Mr. Forrest, such is not my object. I imagine it to be just; nor will it be easy to reach any result more in his favor.

A father entered a saloon with a horse-whip one night and found his son playing euchre. He tanned the young man's jacket and sent him home, and then sat down and finished the game himself.

It is an unmitigated cruelty to command a child not to cry; every tear is a godsend to its little heart, and unwells its grief.

A French translator is said to have translated the poet's exclamation: "Hail, horrors! hail!" into "How do you do, horrors! how do you do!"

The receipts for patents for the month of March were $80,459, which are the largest ever known, and are $10,000 in excess of the receipts for the same month last year.

An ancient headstone in the old burying ground at West Lynn, Mass., bears the following inscription: "God took the good, too good to stay; and left the bad, too bad to take away."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

What is Doing in the Old World and the New.

Capt. Hahn, of the Francesca, which split the Strathclyde, by which disaster so many persons lost their lives off the coast of England, has been found guilty of manslaughter.....The European grain market has a downward tendency.....The Turks violated the late armistice by receiving two shiploads of reinforcements and concentrating their army. In consequence the insurgents announced the negotiations in progress. All Bosnia is now in open rebellion..... The four-ball game of billiards between Cyrille Dion and A. P. Sedolphe, in New York, for $500 a side and the diamond championship cue, resulted in a victory for Dion by a score of 1,500 against 832.

.....The Panama railway company has sued the Pacific Mail company for $312,042, due for transportation across the Isthmus.....Samuel Evans, a colored sailor, who lived in a room in New York with two women, one white and the other colored, fatally stabbed the white girl for threatening to desert him.....By the death of Miss Newberry, at Rome, between two and three million dollars, bequeathed by her father, revert to the city of Chicago for a free library. The estate is valued at $5,000,000.... Three men were killed and another fatally injured by a locomotive exploding near Bald Eagle, Pa.

Gen. Garibaldi has accepted a gift of 100,000 lire ($20,000) offered him by the Italian nation and king some time ago.....The prospects of the Ohio fruit crop are unpromising, because of the damage by bad weather.....In view of the improved health of the czar of Russia, the abdication scheme has been abandoned.....Intelligence has been received that the Ameer of Cabul, Afghanistan, has defeated his rebellious feudatory, the Peer of Maimena. The latter lost three thousand men in the battle.....Daniel O'Leary, the pedestrian from Chicago, walked five hundred miles in 129 hours and thirty-two minutes in San Francisco—being the shortest space of time that distance was ever walked in.....Samuel Cowell, a railroad engineer, was shot and killed at Potosi, Mo., by T. G. Scisle, who had been removed from his position as station agent at Stowville instigation. Scisle then went home and committed suicide by shooting.....Serious agrarian outbreaks have taken place in the Ennis district of Madras, India. Thirty thousand persons assembled, and troops were dispatched to restore order.....The wholesale drug house of Wm. H. Brown & Bros., Baltimore, containing valuable stock, was destroyed by fire, and several adjoining buildings damaged. Loss about $225,000..... Athol, Mass., lost its Music Hall building and a dwelling by fire. Loss, $75,000....The wife of Rev. George Gannett, of Boston, committed suicide by jumping from the bridge on Beacon street.....James Brown, superintendent of the Avondale (Ind.) coal mines, was killed and terribly mangled by falling 280 feet down a shaft.....Goldsmith Maid trotted a mile in 2 19½ in San Francisco; beating Golden Gate, which was to run a mile and 50 yards.... While testing a boiler used for steamboat, in front of the shop of S ayley & Wells, at Binghampton, N. Y., a ten h explosion occurred, killing three men and wounding several persons on the street.

Mr. Alexander T. Stewart, the merchant prince, died in New York of inflammation of the bowels, brought on by a severe cold, in the seventy-fourth year of age. Mr. Stewart was born near Belfast, Ireland, of Scotch-Irish parents. After graduating at Trinity College, Dublin, he emigrated to this country in 1823, at the age of twenty years, and opened a select school in New York. He soon afterward gave up this project and started a small retail dry goods store on Broadway, which soon became noted for the fine quality of the stock displayed, and was liberally patronized by the wealthy inhabitants. By strict attention to business, coupled with extensive but judicious advertising, Mr. Stewart had so prospered by 1846 that he was enabled to erect the large marble store at present standing on the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and from that time on his fortune increased with the greatest rapidity. Foreseeing the necessity for an uptown movement on the part of the retail dealers, Mr. Stewart erected the handsome eight-story building occupying the entire block from Ninth to Tenth streets, and from Broadway to Fourth avenue, and occupied it as a retail department, retaining the old store for wholesaling. The uptown store covers two and a half acres of ground, employs two thousand hands, and the running expenses are over $1,000,000 per annum—being the most colossal establishment of the kind in the world. The wholesale and retail establishments have sold $50,000,000 worth of goods in a year. Besides the two colossal stores, Mr. Stewart held a large amount of New York city property, the elegant Grand Union hotel at Saratoga, immense mills near Flatkill, N. Y., and the entire Garden City on Long Island, which was a pet scheme of the founder, where he made great outlays in putting up houses and stores, connecting with the city by a railway run by his employees. His estate has been estimated all the way from $20,000,000 to $90,000,000, but probably now nearly approaches the latter sum. Mr. Stewart, amiable of business, was of a pleasant disposition, and delighted to entertain distinguished personages in a royal manner. His wife survives him, but as she is childless, it is conjectured that the bulk of the property is left to charitable purposes.

Ocean transportation having fallen off, the large steamships will run less frequently during the next few months..... Two men were killed and three fatally wounded by the fall of a trestlework near Paterson, N. J.... The Massachusetts supreme court has decided that, if armed with proper papers and having reason to believe the person sought is within a house, an officer may, after demanding and being refused admission, enter by force, nor can he be treated as a trespasser if the person sought is not there..... Philadelphia's population, according to the census just taken, is 817,436..... The revolutionists in Mexico are gaining ground. During the battle of New Laredo, near the boundary line, the Mexican state troops fired on United States troops, who in turn shelled the town.....John H. Sell, teller and bookkeeper of the defunct Security bank in New York, embezzled $70,000 while engaged in assisting to settle up the bank's accounts....The suffering in Iceland during the past winter was much less than generally supposed. The pumice ashes from volcanoes, which covered a large portion of the island to the depth of three inches, and which was thought would kill vegetation, turns out to have a manuring property which causes grass to grow rapidly.....A fire in Knoxville, N. Y., destroyed five of the largest stores in the place. There was no protection against fire except a horse pump, which was frozen.

The revolutionists in Mexico have captured the town of New Laredo.....The Porte of Turkey has informed the interceding powers that the conditions demanded by the rebels will not be granted. Central Russia has joined the revolt, and fresh troops were forwarded from Constantinople in opposition..... A representative crew will go from Harvard to Philadelphia to compete with the English university crews.....The direct cable to Europe is now in working order, the break having been repaired.....Great distress is reported among the inhabitants of Cape Breton over three hundred people in the neighborhood of Sydney being without the necessaries of life.....Andreas Fuchs, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who killed and then brutally cut the body of his victim in small pieces which he hid, was sentenced to be hanged June 2.....A man named Taylor killed Wash. Howard near Pope, Tenn., for refusing to give him a chew of tobacco.

A terrible explosion of fire-damp occurred in the Nesquehoning mines, near Allentown, Pa., killing three men and badly wounding five others.....A twelve-thousand-barrel iron oil tank at Bear Creek station, Pa., was struck by lightning and set on fire, the flames from which soon spread to two other large tanks near by. The three tanks, with their contents of forty-five thousand barrels of oil, were destroyed, involving a loss of nearly $700,000. A twenty-five-thousand-barrel tank at Beaver Pipe station was also struck by lightning, and after burning a few hours was extinguished with steam, at a slight loss.....Upward of twenty thousand colliers are on strike in South Yorkshire, England, against a fifteen per cent. reduction of wages.....Fresh disturbances are reported from Malacca.....Freight rates from Chicago east have been reduced.....A forced loan of $10 per head is thought of by the Servian government.....By the falling of an old wall in Philadelphia one man was killed and two others seriously injured.....A $70,000 fire occurred at St. John's, Canada..... A terrific wind storm at Creston, Ia., blew down five buildings and numerous outbuildings, inflicting a loss of $10,000.

Gen. John McDonald and W. O. Avery, of St. Louis, convicted of complicity in the whisky frauds, were sentenced, the first to imprisonment for three years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $5,000, the latter to two years' imprisonment and $1,000 fine.....Greece has found some of her officials guilty of corruption, and has sentenced a former minister of ecclesiastical affairs to one year's imprisonment, three years' deprivation of political rights and to pay a fine of $10,000; another minister was sentenced to ten months' imprisonment; and three archbishops were fined double the amount each had received as bribes. .....The plague is increasing in Bagdad..... A hurricane did considerable damage at Germantown, Ky. In one of the houses blown down were eight men, two of whom were killed outright and the others badly injured. Gen. Prado, the president-elect of Peru, is traveling about this country on a tour of observation. He is traveling about unostentatiously, accompanied by some of his suite. A battle between French troops and five thousand Algerian insurgents took place near Constantine, and resulted in the defeat of the insurgents with a loss of six hundred men, including their leader. Virginia's delegation to the national Republican convention favor Mr. Blaine for President.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.) of Ohio, called up the House bill to provide for a deficiency in the printing and engraving bureau of the treasury department, and for the issue of silver coin of the United States in place of fractional currency. The bill was read a third time and passed. It is as follows:

Be it enacted, That there be, and hereby is appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, the sum of $163,000, to provide for engraving and printing and other expenses of making and issuing United States notes, and the further sum of $40,000 to provide for engraving and printing national bank notes, to be disbursed under the secretary of the treasury.

That the secretary of the treasury is hereby directed to issue silver coins of the United States of the denomination of ten, twenty, twenty-five, and fifty cents, of standard value, in redemption of an equal amount of fractional currency, whether the same be now in the treasury awaiting redemption, or wherever it may be presented for redemption, and the secretary of the treasury may, under regulations of the Treasury department, provide for such redemption and issue by substitution at the regular sub-treasuries and public depositories of the United States, until the whole amount of fractional currency outstanding shall be redeemed, and the fractional currency redeemed under this act shall be held to be a part of the sinking fund provided for by the existing law, the interest to be computed thereon as in the case of bonds redeemed under the acts relating to the sinking fund.

Mr. Edmunds, from the committee on the judiciary, reported adversely on the House bill to protect witnesses who shall be required to testify in certain cases, and the bill was placed on the calendar.

Mr. Morrill (Rep.), of Vermont, called up the bill making appropriations to continue the work of improving the Capitol grounds, and the amendment of the House, reducing the amount from $25,000 to $20,000, was agreed to, and the bill passed.

The bill fixing the rate of postage on third-class mail matter, after several amendments, passed.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hereford (Dem.), of West Virginia, chairman of the committee on commerce, introduced a bill, which was passed, making an appropriation for the construction, repair, preservation, and completion of different public works on rivers and harbors. The total amount appropriated is $5,872,850, of which $200,000 is for the improvement of New York harbor and the removal of obstructions at Hell Gate.

Mr. Hereford (Dem.), of West Virginia, from the committee on commerce, reported adversely the bill for the appointment of a commission to inquire as to the terms on which a commercial treaty can be made with Canada.

Mr. Hahr (Dem.), of Missouri, from the same committee, reported a bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river, at or near Sioux City, Iowa. Passed.

Mr. Wells (Dem.), of Missouri, from the committee on appropriations, reported the Deficiency bill. The bill appropriates $652,480.

On motion of Mr. Holman (Dem.), of Indiana, the Senate bill appropriating $25,000 for the improvement of the Capitol grounds was amended by reducing the amount to $20,000 and was passed.

The bill to supply the deficiency in the printing bureau of the Treasury department, and for the issue of subsidiary silver coin in place of the fractional currency, was taken up, the question being on the Senate amendment to strike out the third section, known as "the Logan amendment," making silver dollars legal tender to the amount of $20, and lesser legal tender to the amount of $25. The coins legal tender to the amount of $25. The amendment was concurred in without division, so were the other amendments. The bill thus reduced to the first and second sections (which supply the deficiency in the printing bureau and directs the issue of subsidiary silver coin) now goes to the President for his signature.

The House took up the Deficiency bill, and Mr. Wells (Dem.), of Missouri, who had charge of it, made explanations as to the bill. The bill was amended in various minor particulars, and passed.

Preservation of Eggs.

The president of the American farmers' club brought to the club a box of eggs put up October 21, 1875. The matter was referred to Mr. D. Bruen to report upon. A member stated that an excellent and convenient method for preserving eggs is packing them in wheat middlings. Spread a layer of wheat middlings on the bottom of a keg, then place a layer of eggs, the small ends down; then another layer of middlings, and then one of eggs, and so on until the keg is filled, when a cover must be placed on it securely. He keeps his keg in the cellar, and cannot discover the difference in eggs that were packed last June and those laid to-day.

What he Wrote.

It is nearly twenty years since Hon. Robert C. Winthrop gave utterance to these words, but they are applicable to-day: "While we have big rogues among us who meet the obloquy which is poured out upon them, hundreds of worthy men are maliciously maligned, and public office is shunned by those who ought, and would assume official duties but for the unjust howlings of partisan complainants."

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills, constructed of crude, coarse and bulky ingredients, are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated, Concentrated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules—the "Little Giant" Antibilious Cathartic or Medicum in Parvo physic. Modern chemical science enables Dr. Pierce to extract from the juices of the most valuable roots and herbs their active medicinal principles, which, when worked into little pellets or granules, scarcely larger than mustard seed, readers each little pellet as active and powerful as a large pill, while they are much more palatable and pleasant in effect.

Dr. Ira A. Tingye, of Bacousburg, Ohio, writes: "I regard your pellets as the best remedy for the conditions for which you prescribe them of anything I have ever used, so mild and certain in effect, and leaving the bowels in an excellent condition. It seems to me they must take the place of all other cathartic pills and medicines."

Lyon & Marmaber, druggists, Vermillion, D. T., say: "We think they are going to sell like hot cakes as soon as the people get acquainted with them and will spoil the pill trade, as those who have used them like them much better than large pills."

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworm, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth, by using Jurgens' Tar Soap. Be careful to get only that made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, as there are many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.—Com.

Important to Persons Visiting New York or the Centennial.

The Grand Union Hotel, New York, opposite the Grand Central depot, has over 650 elegantly furnished rooms. Elevator, steam, and all modern improvements. European plan. Carriage hire is saved, as baggage is taken to and from the depot, free of expense. The restaurants supplied with the best. Guests can live better for less money at the Grand Union, than at any other first-class hotel. Stages and cars pass the hotel constantly to all parts of the city, and to Philadelphia depot.

Dr. Schenck's Standard Remedies

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic, and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and, if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs, nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative, the alkali of which it is composed mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood, then the lungs heal; and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	00	@	10¾
Common to Good Texans	06	@	09
Milch Cows	40 00	@	70 00
Hogs—Live	08¼	@	08
Dressed	10	@	10¾
Sheep	7 00	@	8 50
Lambs	12½	@	13¾
Cotton—Middling	5 30	@	5 30
Flour—Extra Western	5 00	@	5 60
State Extra	5 10	@	5 35
Wheat—Red Western	1 25½	@	1 27
No. 2 Spring	1 00	@	1 00
Rye—State	75	@	85
Barley—State	1 00	@	1 00
Barley—Malt	00	@	00
Oats—Mixed Western	64	@	64
Corn—Mixed Western	09	@	1 10
Hay, per cwt	55	@	1 10
Straw, per cwt	00	@	00
Hops	75	@	85
Pork—Mess	22 75	@	23 25
Lard	13¾	@	13¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	20 00	@	25 00
No. 2, new	16 00	@	17 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 00	@	5 25
Herring, Scaled, per box	23	@	24
Petroleum—Crude	08¼	Refined,	14¾
Wool—California Fleece	29	@	33
Texas	20	@	25
Australian	43	@	45
Butter—State	34	@	40
Western Dairy	25	@	34
Western Yellow	20	@	30
Western Ordinary	16	@	25
Cheese—State Factory	07	@	15½
State Skimmed	04	@	06
Western	05	@	12
Eggs—State	19¼	@	19½

ALBANY

Wheat	1 35	@	1 37
Rye—State	83	@	84
Corn—Mixed	58	@	64
Barley—State	93	@	90
Oats—State	38	@	50

BUFFALO.

Flour	6 25	@	13 00
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1 30	@	1 30
Corn—Mixed	49	@	60
Oats	37	@	37
Rye	76	@	78
Barley	75	@	75

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	12¾	@	12¾
Flour—Extra	5 75	@	6 75
Wheat—Red Western	1 20	@	1 20
Rye	75	@	78
Corn—Yellow	50	@	50
Corn—Mixed	46	@	46
Petroleum	08¾	@	08¾

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra	06¾	@	07¾
Sheep	05	@	07¾
Hogs	12	@	13¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5 25	@	5 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 10	@	1 10
Rye	80	@	80
Corn—Yellow	66	@	66
Corn—Mixed	61	@	61
Oats—Mixed	46	@	46
Petroleum—Crude	11¾	Refined,	14¾

WATERTOWN, MASS.

Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	5 50	@	8 00
Sheep	2 50	@	7 00
Lambs	3 00	@	6 00

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